

MARVEL[®]

PSR 501

STRACZYNSKI

ROMITA JR

HANNA

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN[®]

*Saturday in the
Park with May*



Intermezzo Number One:

Saturday in the Park May

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Plot

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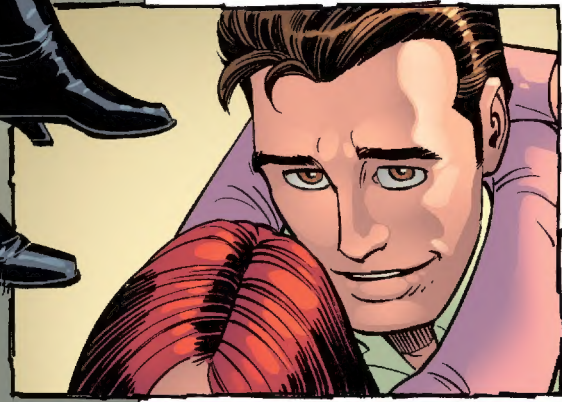
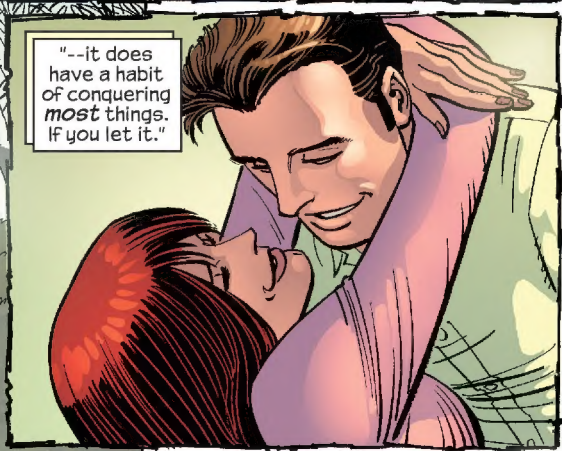
-- and Peter's doing so well these days, ever since he got back with Mary Jane.

To tell you the truth, there were times I thought it was never going to happen. But I should have known better.

"Even a blind man could see that they're in love with each other. And while it's true that, despite what everyone says, love *doesn't* conquer everything--"



"--it does have a habit of conquering *most* things. If you let it."





There are times I look at them, and they're so beautiful together, so tender with each other, and I just--

--I just want to cry.

You'd think, after a while, I'd forget what that kind of love feels like. But you never do, do you?

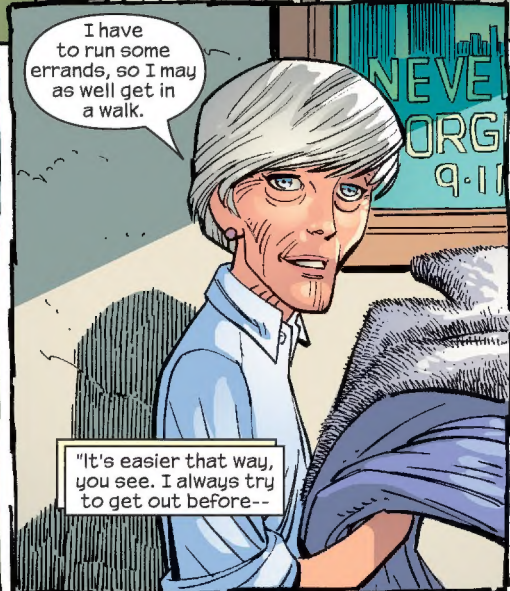


"Then, of course, Peter has to go to work. It's hard when you have to work every day."

"No rest, not even on Saturday."

I'd better get going. MJ, can you give Aunt May a ride to--

No, it's all right.



I have to run some errands, so I may as well get in a walk.

"It's easier that way, you see. I always try to get out before--"



"--well, before he has to change into his work clothes."

"I love Peter very much, but there are times I still have a problem with--"



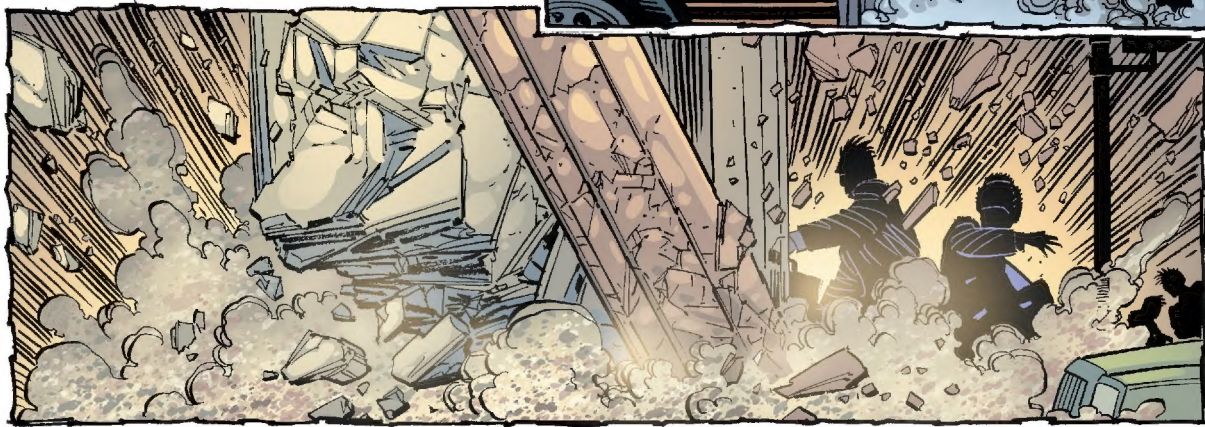
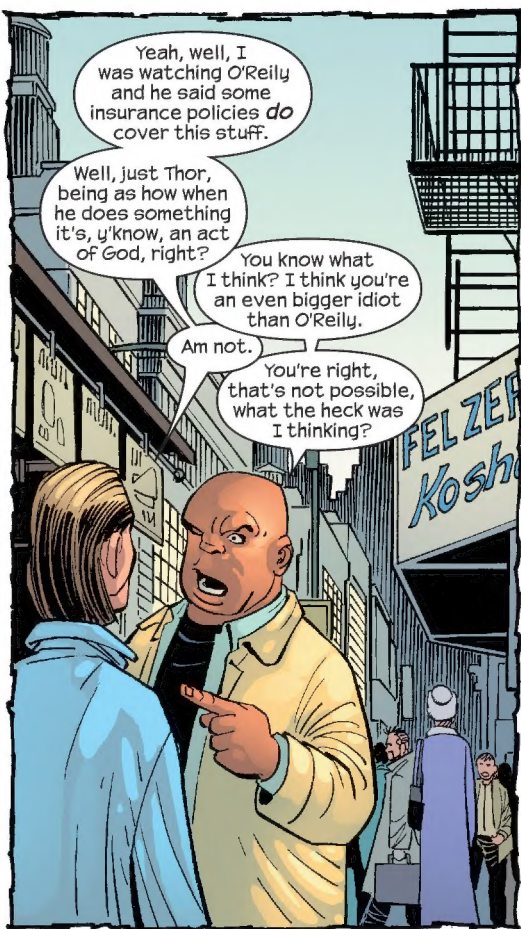
"--well, with that."



That whole business I told you about earlier.

About how Peter is Spider-Man.







"Sometimes if things go too badly I have to hear the details on the news. But most times now Peter tells me himself, which is good, I think. We're so much closer now..."

Can't let him get close to me again. That last hit rattled my teeth.



Good landing, chief. That's some combination of skills you've got there.

Grace of a gazelle.

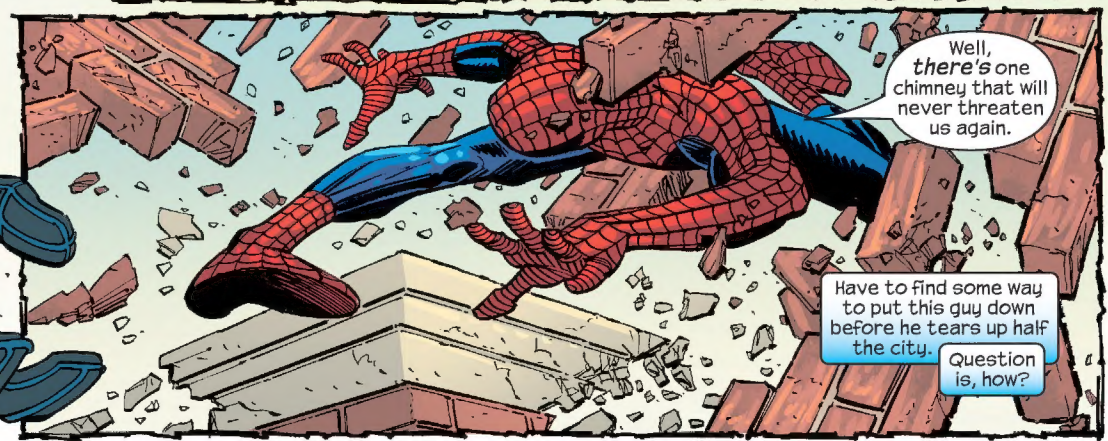
Brains of a hamster.



SHUDDUP!



Leave me alone! Stop following me!



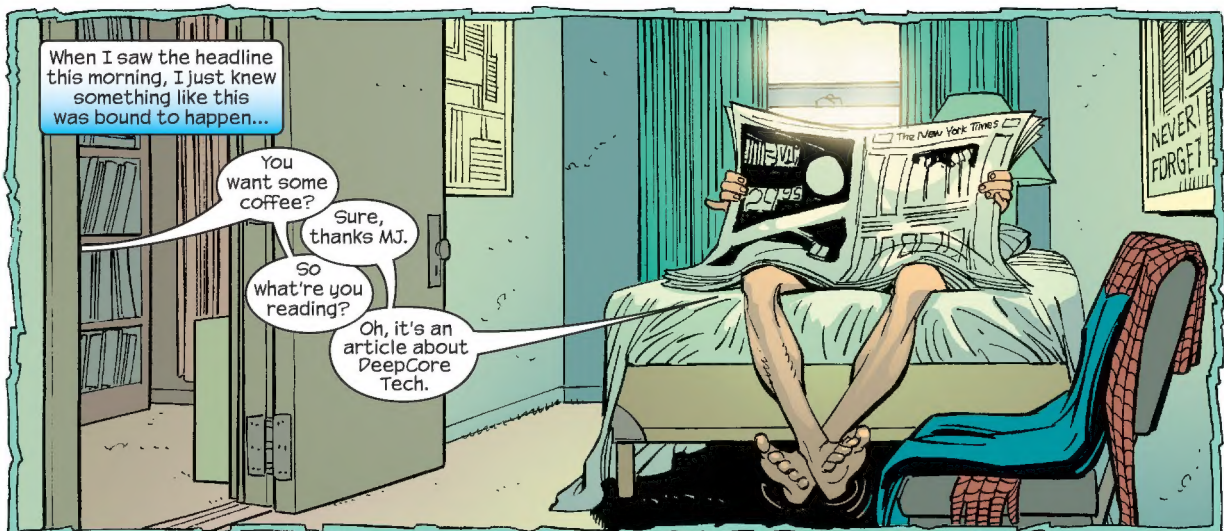
Well, there's one chimney that will never threaten us again.

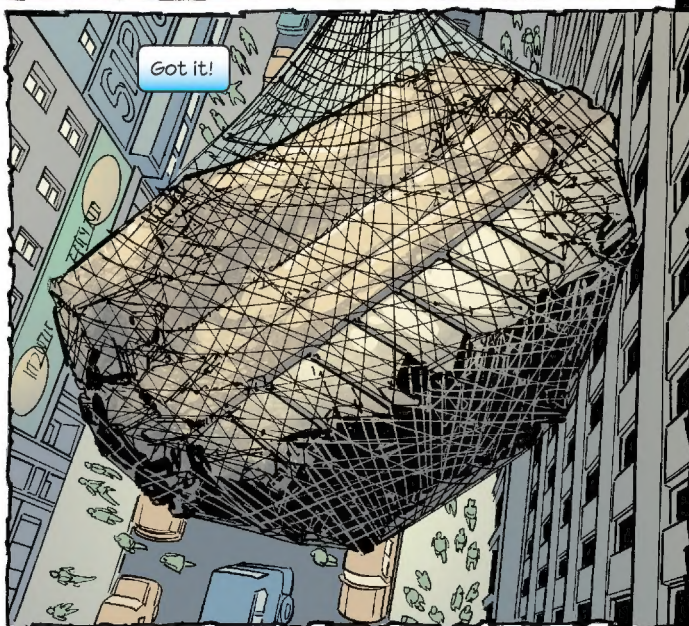
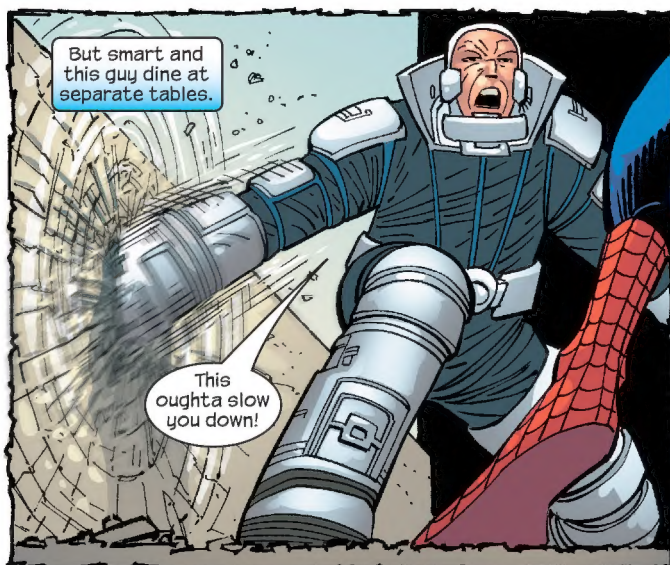
Have to find some way to put this guy down before he tears up half the city.

Question is, how?

"No rest.

"Not even on Saturday."







Until you remember that you're dealing--



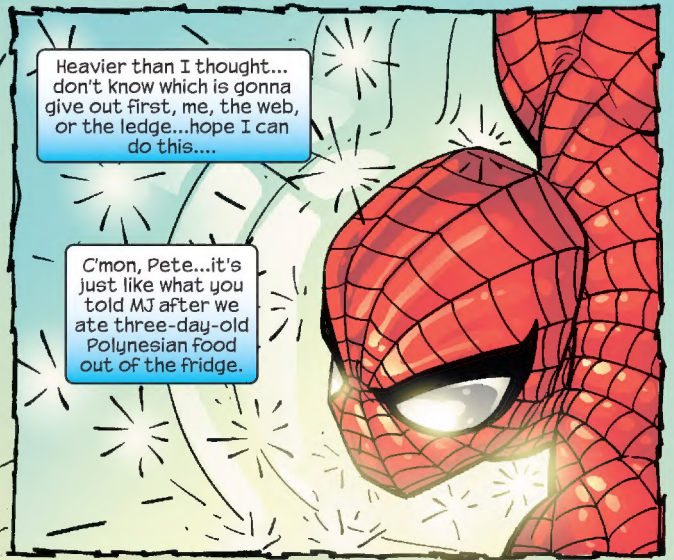
--with your friendly, neighborhood--



--Spider-M--

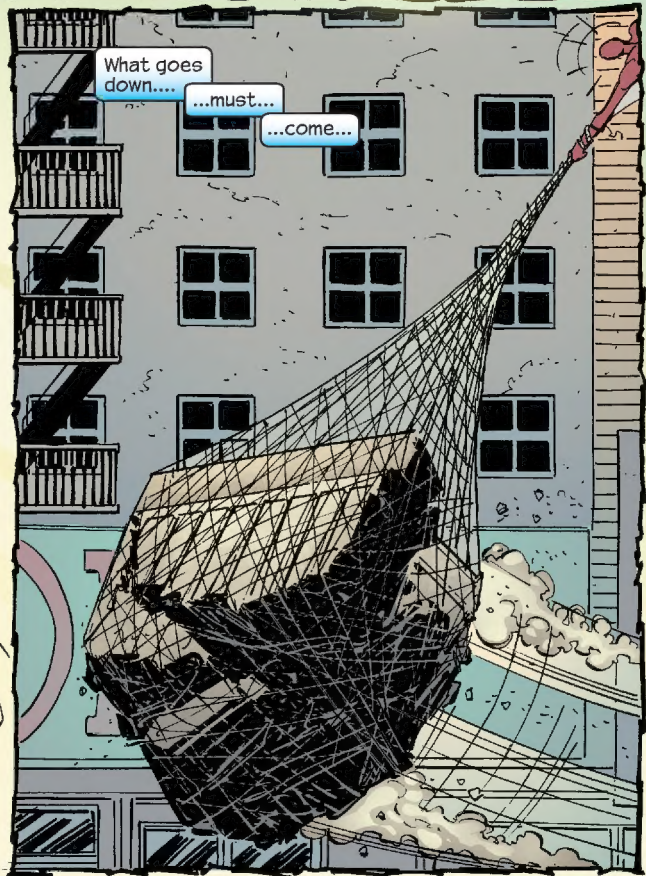
--OW!

Unnngh!



Heavier than I thought... don't know which is gonna give out first, me, the web, or the ledge...hope I can do this....

C'mon, Pete...it's just like what you told MJ after we ate three-day-old Polynesian food out of the fridge.



What goes down....

...must...

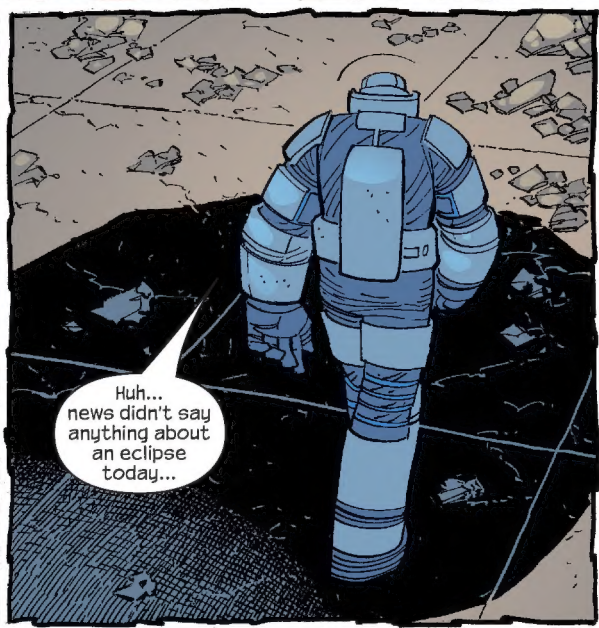
...come...



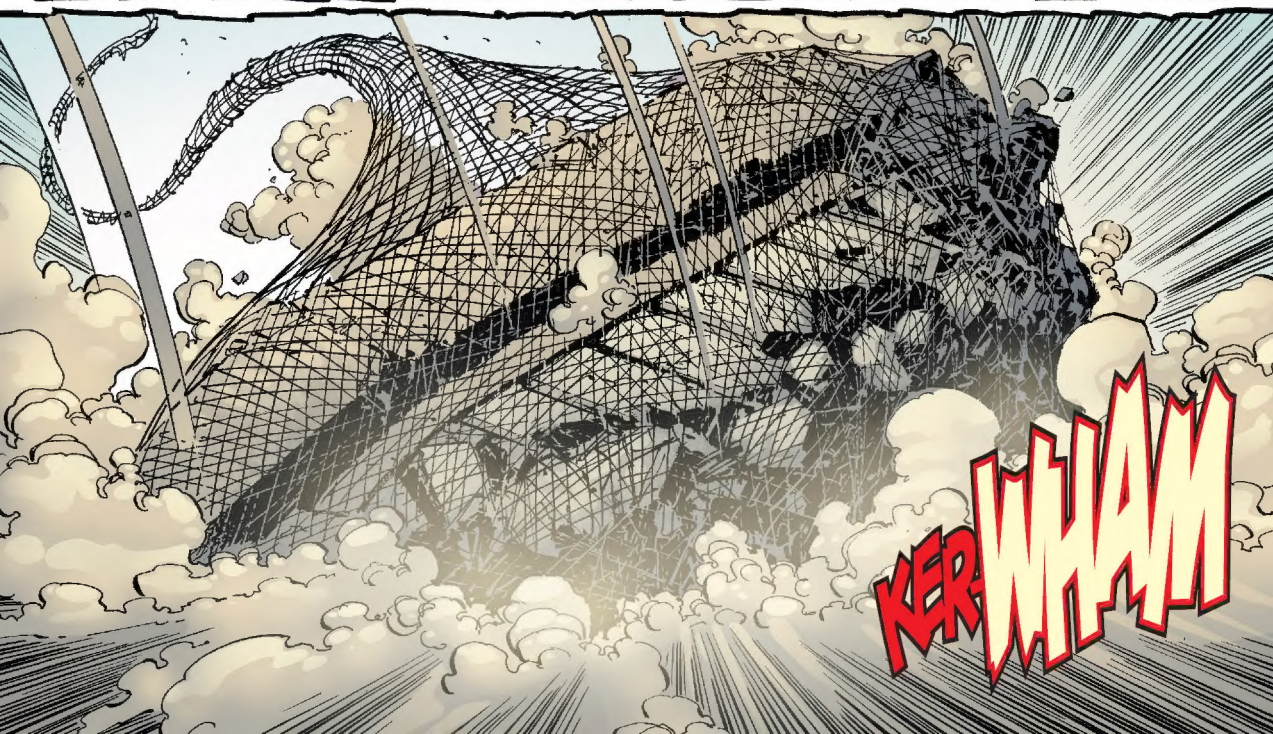
...UP!



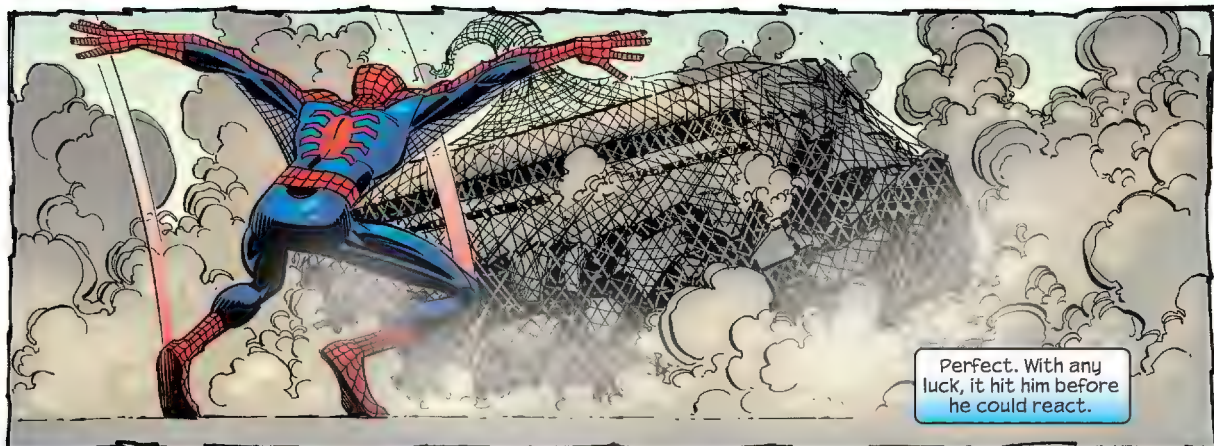
C'mon...there has to be some way off here...get clear before he comes back and...



Huh... news didn't say anything about an eclipse today...



KER WHAM

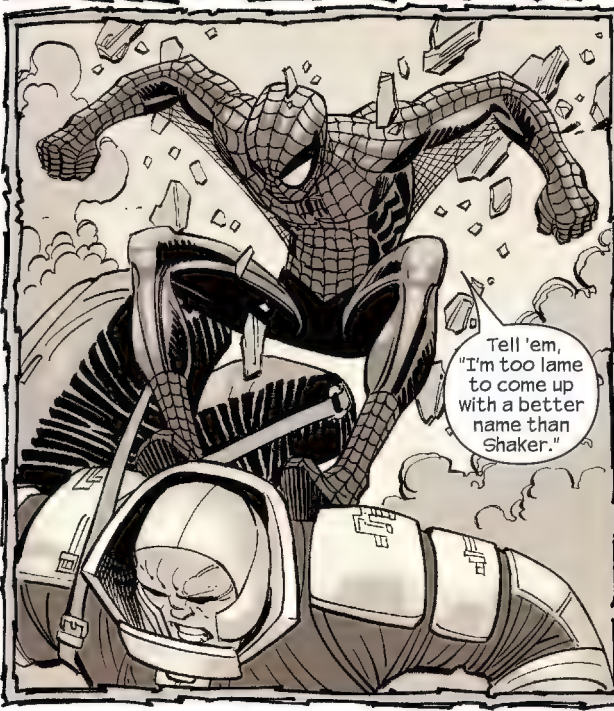


Perfect. With any luck, it hit him before he could react.



Because we've been at this for two hours now, ever since the bank, and I still haven't figured out how to stop this guy.

NER-RASH!



Tell 'em, "I'm too lame to come up with a better name than Shaker."



Tell 'em that you--

AAAAAHHH!

Feels like he's
tearing me apart
from the inside
out!

C-can't
control my
m-muscles...
spasming...
got to get
clear, g-got
to get--

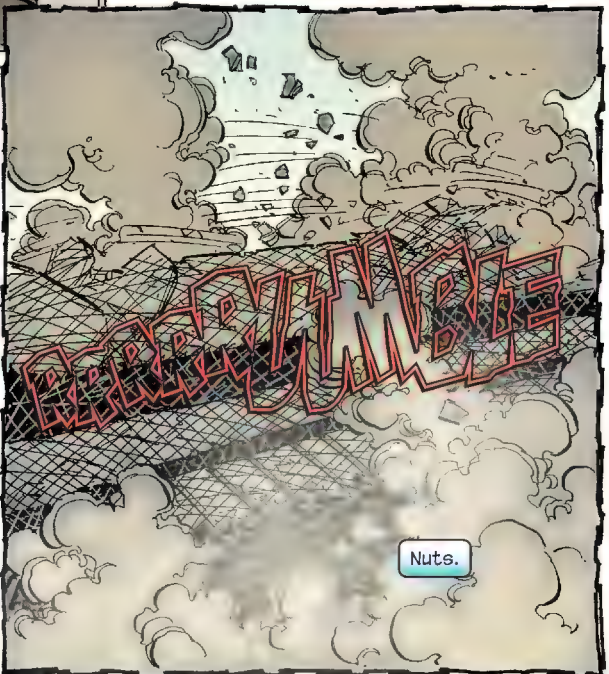


Clear!

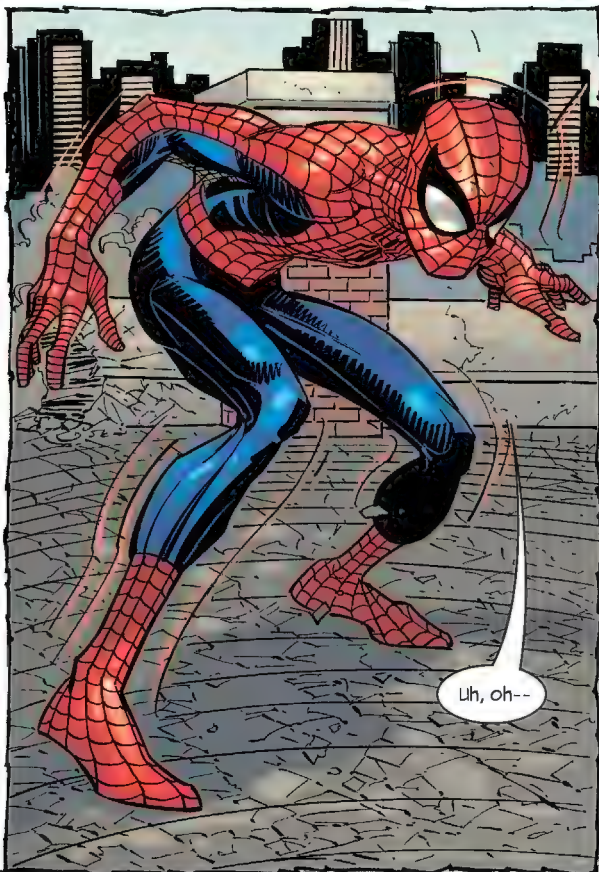
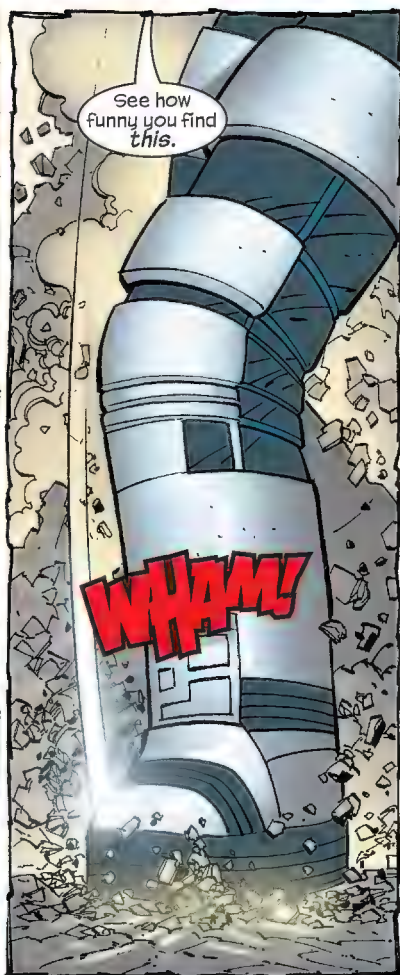
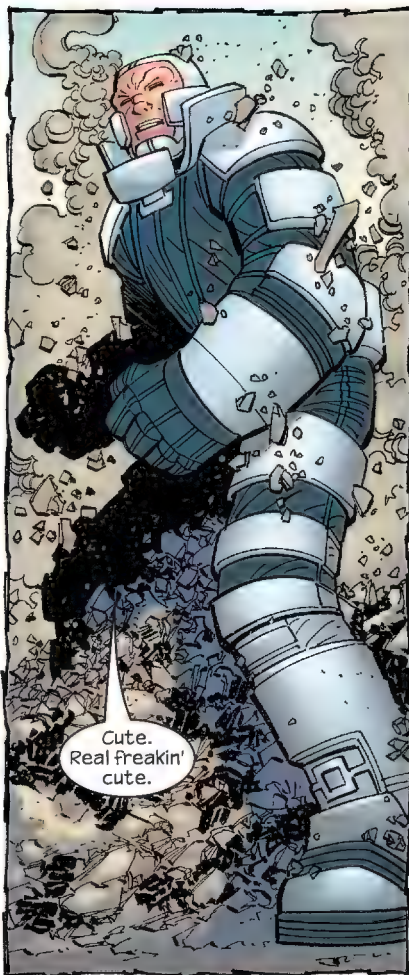
I knew then
that this guy
was gonna be
trouble. He
could even
vibrate my
webbing right
off that suit.

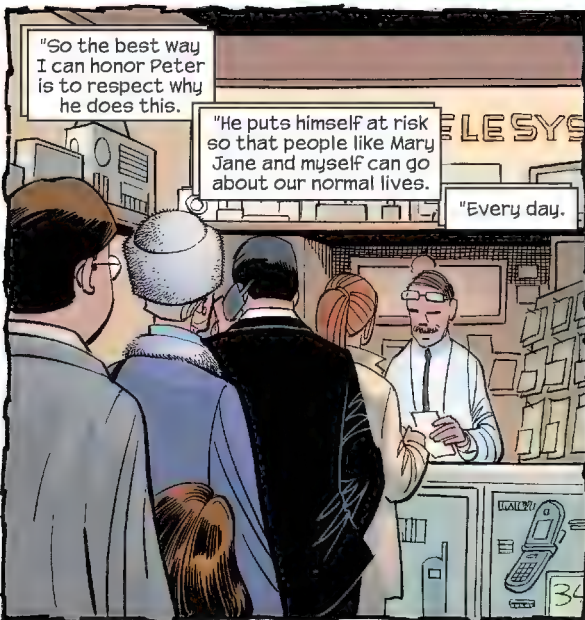
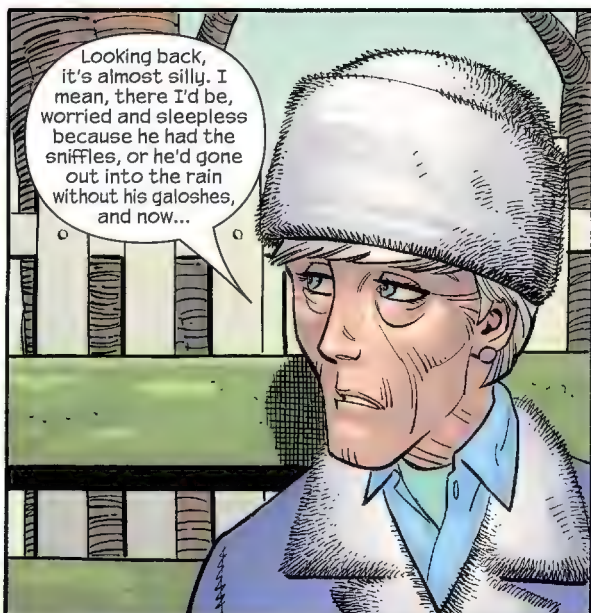


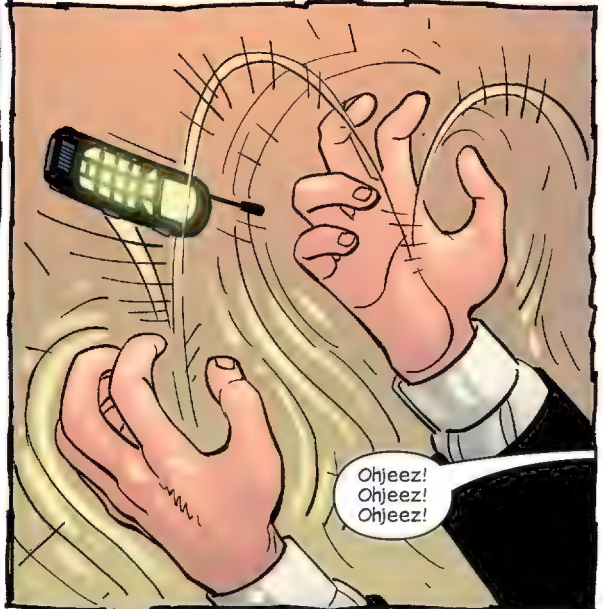
So let's hope
this did it, or--

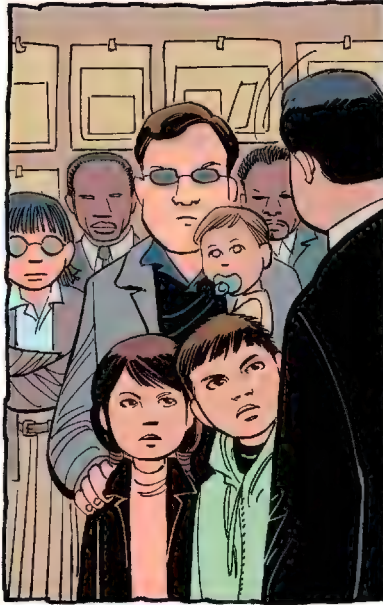
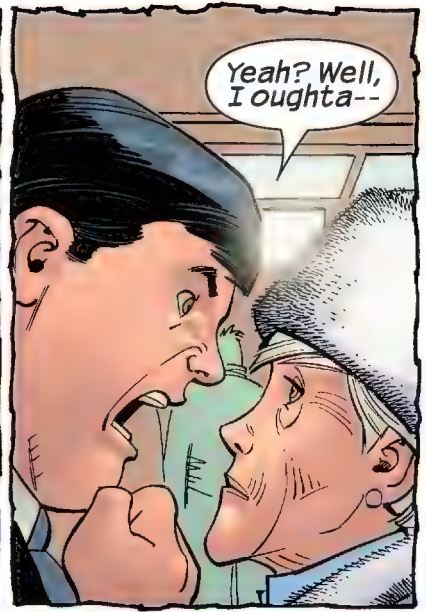


Nuts.











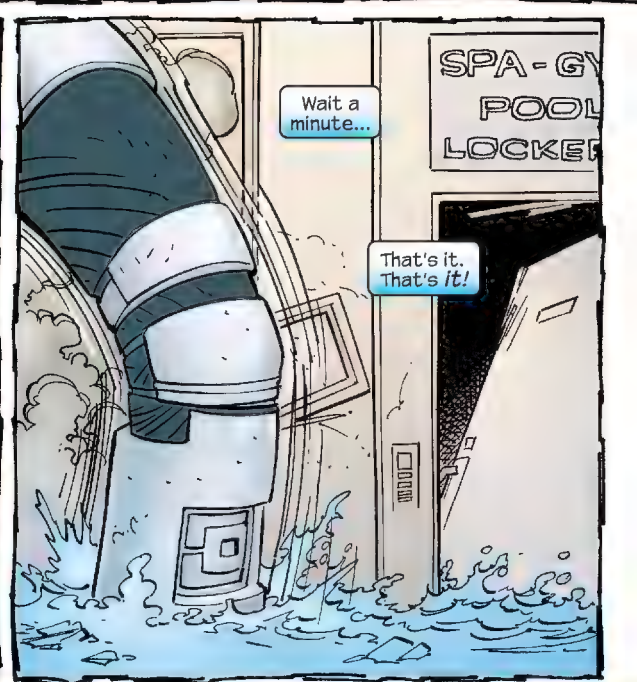
This guy just isn't slowing down. That suit must be doing most of the work for him, which figures, since it was designed to work deep underground, alone, under terrific pressure.



Come on, Peter... think your way out of this. He can shatter lead, steel, granite, stone, brick--

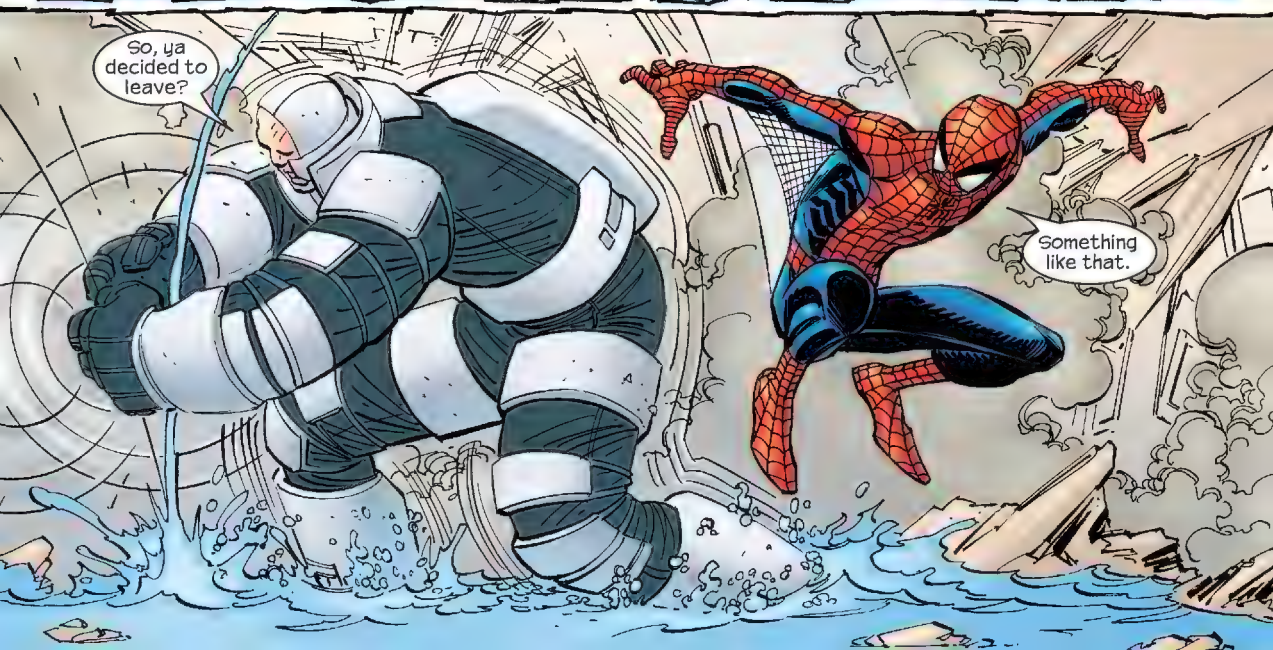
You got one last chance to get outta here before I disburse your molecules all over the place!

--grammar textbooks...



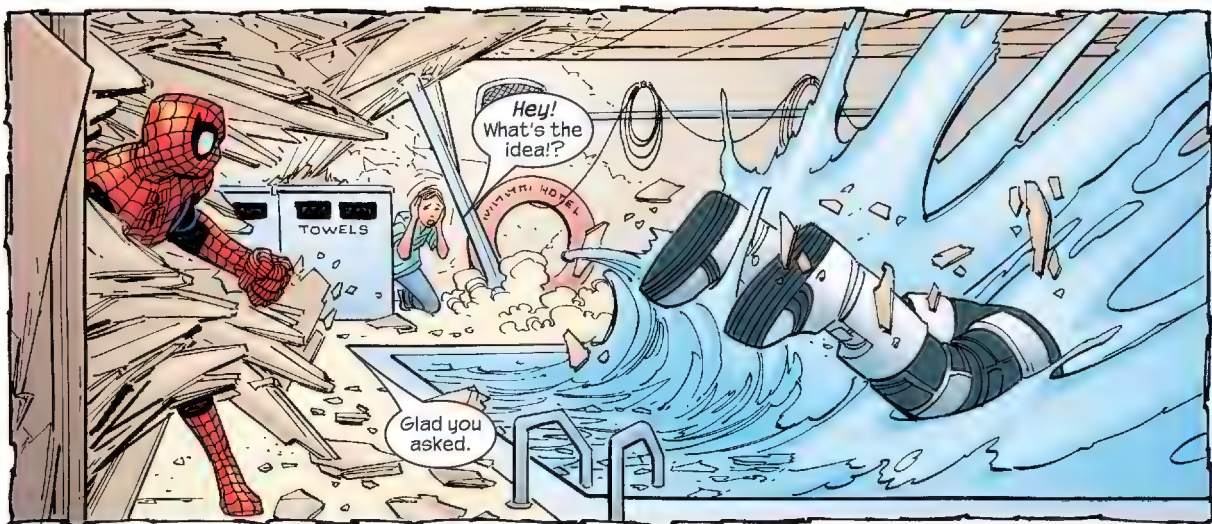
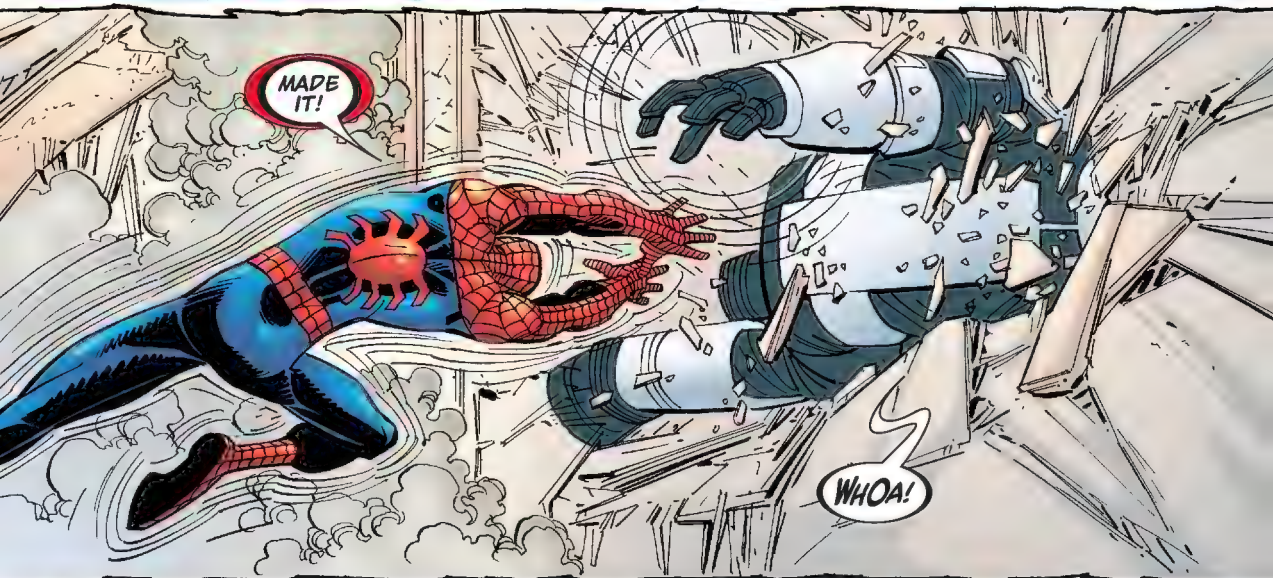
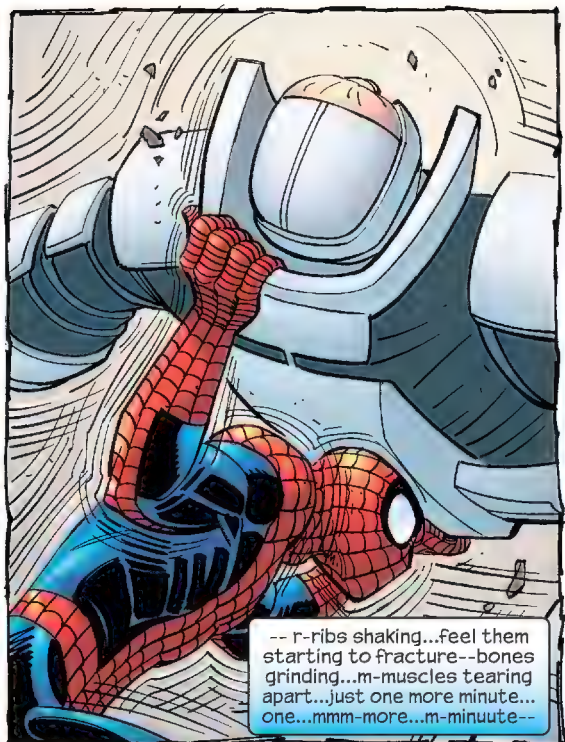
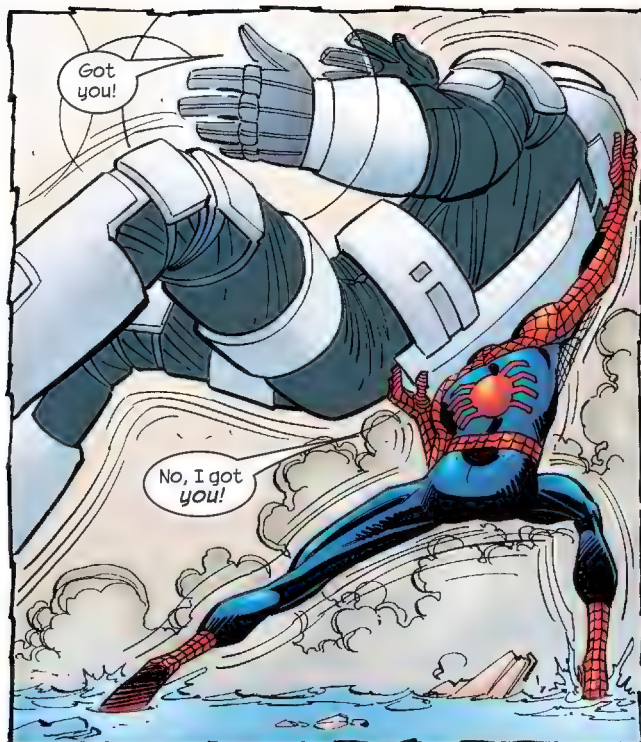
Wait a minute...

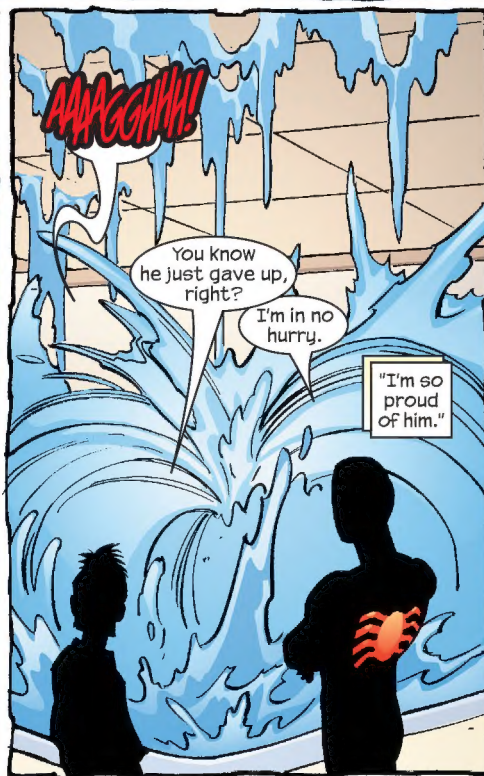
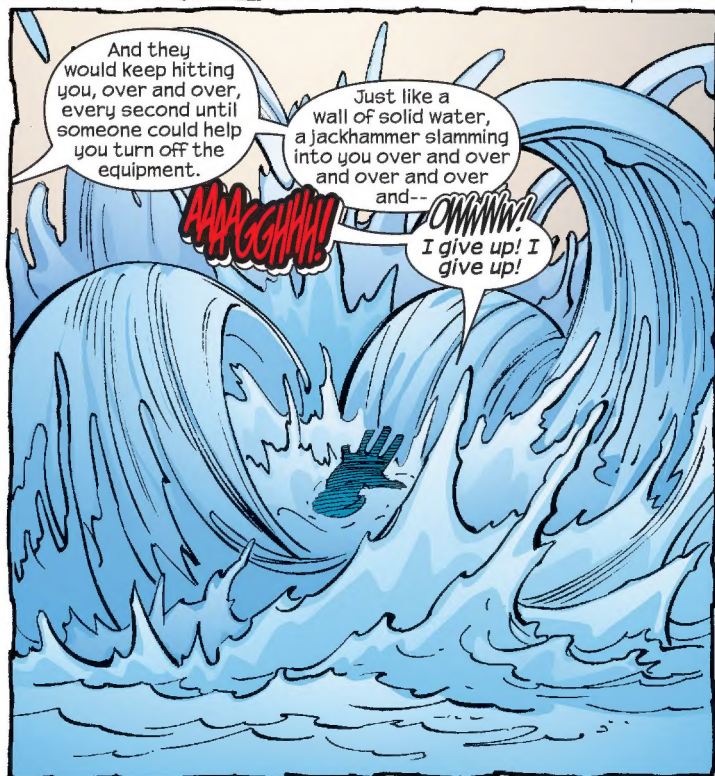
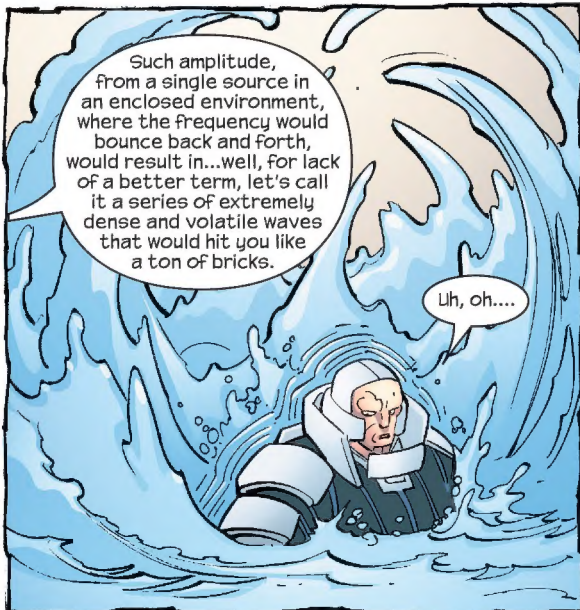
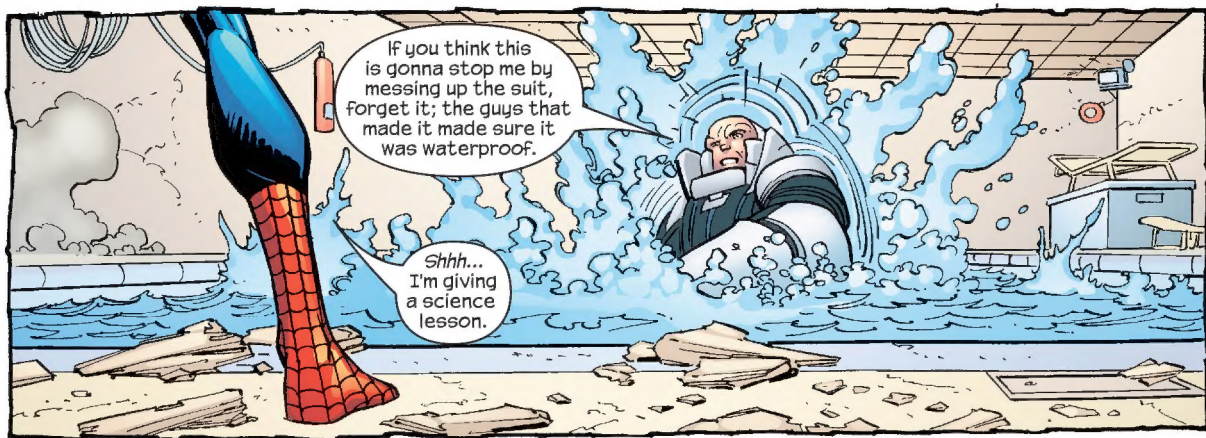
That's it. That's it!



So, ya decided to leave?

Something like that.







I still worry about him, now more than ever, and I still try to look after him, as much as he'll let me, and there are times it's so hard to accept **what** he is--

But never **who** he is. Never that.



If you'll excuse me a moment--



Hello?

May? Hey, MJ told me you got a cell phone. I wanted to be the first one to call you. Any trouble with the store?

No, Peter, no trouble at all.



Terrific. Listen, you want to get together with MJ and me for dinner and a movie? It's Saturday night, after all, and a hot babe like you should be out on the town.

I'd love to. Thank you, Peter.



Great, I'll pick you up at seven, if you'll be done with your usual Saturday walk by then.

Nothing mysterious about it at all, Peter. I'm just saying hello to some friends.

See you at seven.



Well, I have to go. I'll come by again next week.



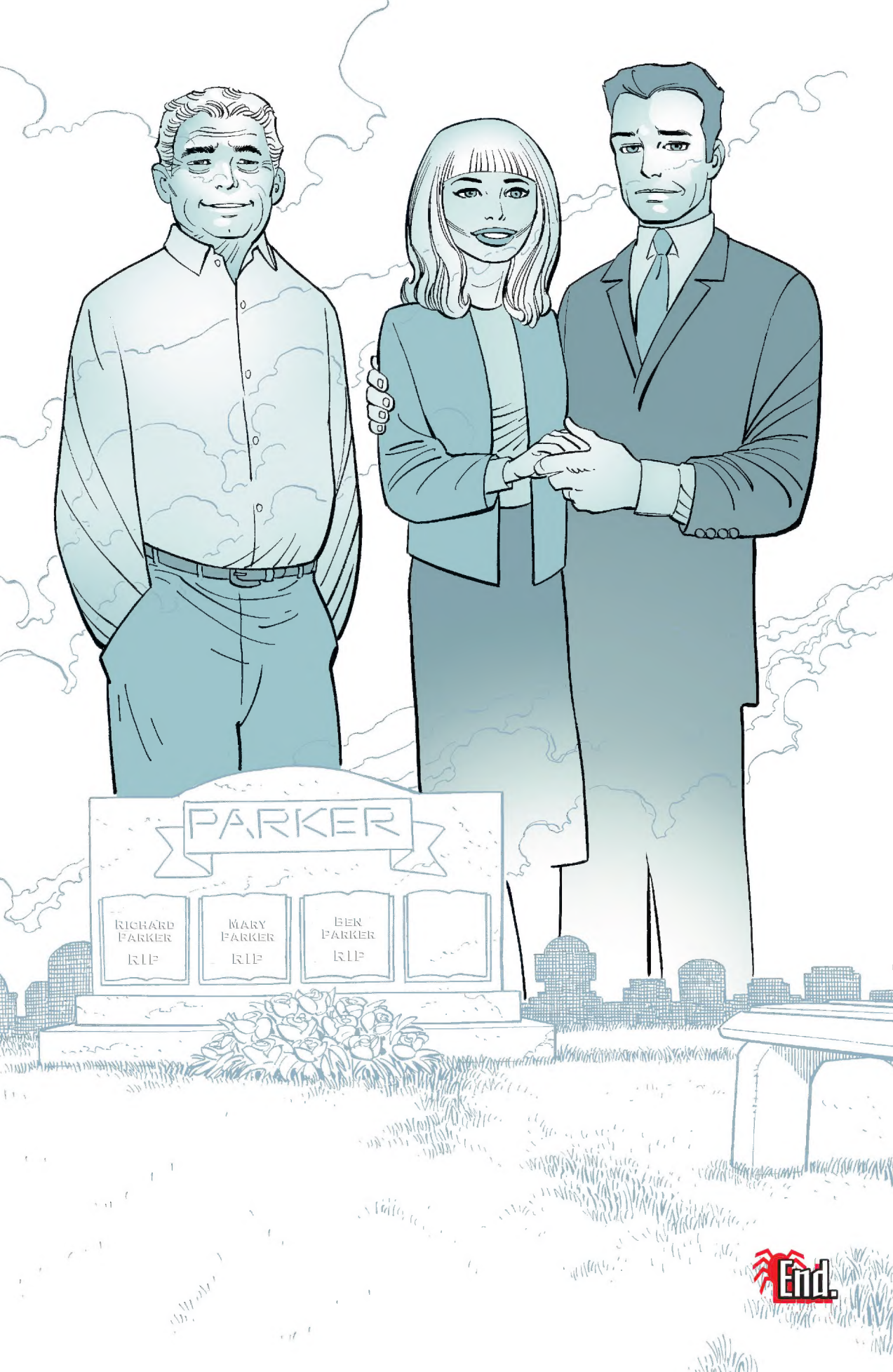
Good
night.

PARKER

RICHARD
PARKER
RIP

MARY
PARKER
RIP

BEN
PARKER
RIP



End.